

DOCTOR BARBERON.

The Story of a French Trial for Murder.

CHAPTER V.

A—was not an assize town; so Barberon was transferred to N— a few days before that appointed for a trial. This was in November; the sea-bathing season at A— had been over for some weeks, and I had returned Paris. But I was summoned to attend Court as a witness, and I arrived at N— on the morning when the trial began.

I alighted at the hotel where Madame Perreau and her child were staying, for the trial was expected to last a week; and the widow had taken a suite of apartments. Maitre Farcy was also staying there, and had converted the place into headquarters for witnesses for the defense. I perceived him standing in the vestibule of the hotel and gesticulating amidst a group of persons, some of whom had been summoned as witnesses to character, whilst others were toxicologists who were to rebut the evidence of the prosecution as to arsenic. It is to be noted that whenever a medical expert swears to a thing, any number of experts can be found who will swear just the contrary. Doctors Legris and Lenoir were as staunch as ever to Barberon's cause—the former spoke, indeed, with a cautious vagueness not calculated to compromise him; but the latter, having been teased by the newspapers, was choleric and combative. He had discovered that the wall-paper and furniture in Madame Barberon's bedroom were green, and his theory was that the arsenic found in the body must have been derived from the inhalation of the poisonous ingredients of these green dyes. It was a bold theory, quite enough to establish the propounder's fame as a first-class savant if it succeeded in convincing the jury.

Curious to hear how Barberon was getting along, I waited for Farcy as he was setting out from the hotel, and he walked towards the Court together. He carried a big portfolio full of papers under his arm, and was excited by the prospect of the oratorical prospects in store for him. It is not often that a provincial advocate has the chance of playing the leading part in a sensational murder trial, and Farcy was evidently proud that none of his eminent colleagues from Paris had been retained to lead the defense. "I'll pull the fellow through if he leaves his case wholly in my hands," said he. "It's pity that he ever spoke about that chloral. Chloral leaves no traces, and he's only furnished the prosecution with a second string to their bow."

"Perhaps he did right to speak the truth," said I.

"But is it the truth? Barberon is a dromedary; when you wound his vanity he knows not what he says or does. He spoke of the chloral merely to confound Legris and Lenoir, who, he thought, were against him. That is where my danger lies with the man. If he gets making speeches of his own, he will up set all my plans."

"And how is Madame Perreau?" I inquired. "If Barberon is acquitted, will she marry him?"

"Oh, no; at least, I think not," answered Farcy, and I noticed that he turned suddenly red. Gossip had begun to accuse him of being more attentive to the rich widow than a mere friendship warranted. "Of course, you understand all this affair has agitated Madame Perreau. Women are women, you know. But wood-by for the present, here we are."

We parted, for we had reached the palace of Justice, and Farcy went off towards the barrister's robing chamber, whilst I sought the witnesses' entrance. The approaches of the building were thronged, and as the public part of the court had been filled within five minutes after opening the doors, the police were now refusing admittance to all save those who came on business. Carriages were setting down fashionably dressed ladies who held tickets for reserved seats; and there were journalists from Paris and local notabilities in great numbers, who likewise held tickets. A policeman directed me where to go, and after threading a number of flagged passages, where barretters in black gowns, gendarmes and clerks with blue bags were hurrying about, I was consigned to an usher with a sword. A few minutes later found myself seated beside old Grasier and his daughters, on the witnesses' bench of the Assize Court.

What a sight it was! A pale November sun streaming through the lofty windows threw a gold light on the painting of the Saviour on the Cross, which hung over the dais where he judges were to sit, and on the many-colored bonnets of scores of ladies. A dozen gendarmes in yellow breeches and blue boots sat on a form below the empty dock, and the seats at the back of the Court were crowded with the public, tier upon tier. There was a loud hum of conversation as in a play-house between acts, and the ladies were leveling opera-glasses towards the table where Maitre Farcy was installed in his black gown and cambric fall, pretending to study his brief, but seemingly gratified at the curiosity he was creating.

Ten o'clock struck, an usher announced "The Court," and the whole assembly rose while the judges marched in. There were five of them all in scarlet and ermine and gold, each velvet bonnet; behind strode the Prosecutor General, also in scarlet. This official made for a private pulpit of his own, and gave a sign that the prisoner should be introduced. A door at the back on the dock opened, and Dr. Barberon suddenly appeared on the threshold with two inevitable gendarmes guarding him. In a moment he stood full in the sunlight, and carrying his head erect, looked strikingly handsome. He was dressed in black clothes and gloves; his hair was brushed off his forehead, and his pallor and subdued demeanor lent him a dignity I had never seen in him before. A long burst of whispering broke forth as he advanced to the rail, but silence was called; and soon a deep hush fell upon the Court while the Prosecutor's Clerk proceeded in a sing-song voice to read the indictment.

A person who has heard one of these

documents has heard them all. They take a prisoner's career from boyhood, and accumulate all the facts that can tell to his disadvantage. This one recounted that Barberon had been expelled from a private school for insubordination; that he had frightened an old lady, his father's neighbor, by his ungovernable temper; that, being a student, he had borrowed fifty francs from a comrade and had forgotten to repay it; also that on various occasions during his scholastic life he had expressed atheistical opinions. There was a great deal more to the same effect, and the indictment took two hours to read. When it was ended the witnesses were ordered out of court during the prisoner's examination, and I retired with them.

Not knowing how soon I might be called, I was obliged to linger about the waiting-room, where old Grasier and his daughters began to hold forth about their woes. They had been struck with consternation at learning that even if Barberon was acquitted his property would not go to them, but to heirs of his own kind. They called this monstrous, and had constituted themselves "partie civile," i. e., plaintiffs jointly claiming damages for Madame Barberon's death. They wanted 4,000l.

Dr. Lenoir joined me and explained his theory of poisoning by inhalation. He was nervous as an actor about to tread the boards for the first time, and every time a door opened he started, cleared his throat and pulled down his wristbands, expecting to be called. Towards four, however, we were all released from attendance till the morrow, for the prisoner's examination was not likely to be concluded that day. In the evening I saw M. Farcy, who was worn out with fatigue, and told me that Barberon's attitude had been "deplorable."

The newspaper reports published next morning confirmed this. Goaded to fury by the President's questions, insinuations, and sneers, (for French judges always act as if they were retained by the prosecution), Barberon had repeatedly lost his temper. Farcy had been obliged to jump up twenty times and entreat him to be quiet, and he had begged the indulgence of Bench and jury for the wretched man's behavior. "Barberon is lost if he goes on in that way," remarked the counsel, dejectedly. "He is sharpening the knife for his own neck. I tremble at the scene we shall have when the doctors are called."

The medical evidence was, of course, to be the capital point of the trial. It was on the second day that the doctors were called, and the scene that ensued justified Farcy's forebodings. I was not an eye-witness of it, but I am enabled to relate the particulars of it from the newspaper reports, and from Maitre Farcy's own account.

The expert in toxicology was the first to be sworn, and during his deposition Barberon remained quiet enough, biting his nails, and only shrugging his shoulders in contemptuous spasms; but when the Insurance Office Doctor, a pompous man, stood forth to affirm his belief in arsenical poisoning, the prisoner's patience snapped short. Bounding up from his seat in the dock, he cried, in a voice that rang through the court like a trumpet:

"What do you know about poisons, sir? What dose of arsenic do you think sufficient to kill a woman?"

"It depends," stammered the Insurance doctor.

"Have you ever seen a person die of arsenic without vomiting or convulsions during sleep?"

"I—I—really—"

"I tell you it was of chloral she died, and you are nothing better than an idiot. You may take it, if you like, that I administered the chloral willfully. I won't pretend that I didn't know the strength of the dose I mixed."

Here Maitre Farcy started up in dismay. "I beg the gentleman of the jury to pay no heed to my unhappy client's ravings," he said. "I will urge in my defense that he is not accountable for all his actions."

"That's it—say that I'm a madman at once," shouted Barberon, indignantly. "No, I am tired of all this. You are mistaken if you think I will consent to be shut up all my life in a lunatic asylum to avoid losing my head on the scaffold. Even if you acquit me, of what value will my life be to me now you have all befuddled it together? I prefer telling the truth. I did poison my wife—with chloral, not with arsenic. We lived unhappily together. She was ill, and I put her peacefully out of her misery. If there be a Heaven, she is there, and better off than if she was with me; if there be none, she is asleep, and I wish no better fate for myself."

An indescribable sensation seized upon the audience as this sinister confession was made. Some of the ladies screamed from nervous emotion; an explosion of murmurs burst from the men. The President restored order and exhorted the jury, for form's sake, not to be guided by the prisoner's hysterical avowals, but only by the evidence. It was patent, however, that from this hour Barberon's doom was sealed. The jury showed as much by the looks they interchanged. That day, and the next, and the next, a procession of witnesses filed through the Court to satisfy the exigencies of French procedure, which will suffer nothing to be done in a hurry; but the attention of the public grew less, and Barberon himself seemed bored. Dr. Lenoir's theory of poisoning by inhalation, which might under other circumstances have raised him to the very pinnacle of fame, provoked only mirth; which shows on what small things professional renown may sometimes hinge. The poor man slunk from Court purple with confusion, and became a laughing-stock to his medical brethren thenceforth.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Christianity in Norway.

(Good Words.)

Christianity was first established in Norway at the tenth century by King Olaf Trygvesson, son of Trygve and of the Lady Astrida, whose romantic adventures, when sold as a slave after her husband's death, are the subject of a thousand stories. When Olaf succeeded to the throne of Norway after the death of Hako, son of Sigurd, in 996, he pro-

claimed Christianity throughout his dominions, heard masses daily himself, and sent out missionaries through his dominions. But the duty of the so-called missionaries had little to do with teaching, they were only required to baptize.

All who refused baptism were tortured and put to death. When, at one time, the estates of the Province of Thronthjem tried to force Olaf back to the old religion, he outwardly assented, but made the condition that the offended pagan deities should in that case be appeased by human sacrifice—the sacrifice of the twelve nobles who were most urgent in compelling him; and upon this the ardor of the chieftains for paganism was cooled, and they allowed Olaf unhindered to demolish the great statue of Thor, covered with gold and jewels, in the center of the Province of Thronthjem, where he founded the city then called Nidaros, upon the River Nid. No end of stories are narrated of the cruelties of Olaf Trygvesson.

When Egwind, a Northern chieftain, refused to abandon his idols, he first attempted to bribe him, but, when gentler means failed, a chafing-dish of hot coals was placed upon his belly till he died. Rando, the magician, had a more horrible fate; an adder was forced down a horn into his stomach, and left to eat its way out again! The first Christian King of Norway was a habitual drunkard, and, by twofold adultery, he, the husband of Godruna, married Thyra, of Denmark, the wife of Duke Borislaw, of Pomerania. This led to a war with Denmark and Sweden, whose united fleet surrounded him near Stralsund. As his royal vessel, the Long Serpent, was boarded by the enemy, he plunged into the sea and was no more seen, though some chroniclers say that he swam to the shore in safety and died afterward at Rome, whither he went on pilgrimage.

Victor Emmanuel.

(Temple Bar.)

The peasant-folk were often known to tutu their King when they got excited; indeed, one day a guide, who thought that he was endangering his life by carelessness in an awkward spot on the edge of a precipice, went very near to swearing at him. Another time a man who was carrying him on his back across a swollen torrent and was irritated by his making some slight movement, said in an audible whisper: "Tentesu, bouch!" ("Keep still, you Donkey!") To which Victor Emmanuel rejoined: "M'dalo non chiel che l' asol e coule porta?" ("But don't you know that the donkey is the one that carries?")

POND'S EXTRACT.

THE GREAT VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER AND SPECIFIC FOR INFLAMMATION AND RHEUMATISM.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the Extract. Our Preparer is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pains in Back or Side, &c. Pond's Extract Ointment (50c) for use when removal of clothing is inconvenient, is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or from any source, is speedily controlled and stopped. Our Vase Syringes (25c) and Inhalers (50c) are great aids in arresting internal bleeding.

Diphtheria and Sore Throat. Use the Extract promptly. It is a sure cure. Delay is dangerous.

Catarrh. The Extract is the only specific for this disease, Cold in Head, &c. Our "Catarrh Cure," specially prepared to meet cases of this kind, contains all the curative properties of the Extract; our Nasal Syringe is invaluable for use in Catarrhal affections, is simple and inexpensive.

Sores, Ulcers, Wounds, Sprains and Bruises. It is healing, cooling and cleansing. Use our Ointment in connection with the Extract; it will aid in healing, softening, and keeping out the air.

Burns and Scalds. For allaying the heat and pain, and preventing infection, it is unequalled, and should be kept in every family, ready for use in case of accident. A dressing of our Ointment will aid in healing and prevent cure.

Inflamed or Sore Eyes. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm, quickly allaying all inflammation and soreness without pain.

Carache, Toothache and Faceache. When the Extract is used according to directions its effect is simply wonderful.

Hives, Itching, Bleeding or Itching. It is the greatest known remedy; it cures when other remedies have failed. Pond's Extract Medicated Paper for close use, is a necessity against Chafing and Itching. Our Ointment is of great service where the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

For Broken Breast, and Sore Nipples. The Extract is so cleanly and efficacious that mothers who have once used it will never be without it. Our Ointment is the best emollient that can be applied.

Female Complaints. No Physician need be called in for the majority of female diseases if the Extract be used. Full directions accompany each bottle.

CAUTION.

Pond's Extract has been imitated. The words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass, and our trade-mark on surrounding wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having Pond's Extract. Take no other preparation. It is never sold in bulk.

Price of Pond's Extract, Toilet Articles and Specialties.

POND'S EXTRACT, 50c, \$1 and \$1.75

Toilet Cream, Catarrh Cure 75

Dentifrice, 50c; Inhaler, 50c

Lip Salve, 25c; Nerve and Symp., 25c

Cakes, 50c; Medicated Paper, 15c

Ointment, 50c; Paper, 15c

PREPARED ONLY BY POND'S EXTRACT CO.,

New York and London.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

Golden Medical Discovery

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all Humors, from the worst Scrofula to a common Blotch, Pimple, or Eruption, Salt-rheum, Fever Sores, Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine.

Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, White Swellings, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flashes, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from Impure Liver, or "Biliousness." As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

In the cure of Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Weak Lungs, and early stages of Consumption, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. Sold by druggists.

No use of taking the large, repulsive, nauseous pills. These Pellets (Little Pills) are scarcely larger than mustard seeds.

Being entirely vegetable, no particular care is required while using them. They operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. For Jaundice, Headache, Constipation, Impure Blood, Pain in the Shoulders, Tightness of Chest, Bismuth, Sour Eructations from Stomach, Bad Taste in Mouth, Bilious attacks, Pain in region of Kidneys, Internal Fever, Blooded feeling about Stomach, Rush of Blood to Head, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Sold by druggists.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Prop'rs, Buffalo, N. Y.

JOB PRINTING.

F. O. CARNAHAN.

T. W. KEATING.

F. O. CARNAHAN & CO.

PRACTICAL

JOB PRINTERS.

GOOD WORK. LOW PRICES.

230 WALNUT STREET,

BELOW SIXTH.

"Star" Building, CINCINNATI.

THE CINCINNATI DAILY STAR.

THE CINCINNATI DAILY STAR

Eight Pages, Forty-Eight Columns,

With Four Editions Every Afternoon.

Newsy, Bright, Readable and Reliable, and all for the small sum of

Twelve Cents per Week.

The Star is virtually the only Afternoon Newspaper published in Cincinnati; and, having the immense field of afternoon journalism almost wholly to itself, has been able by a continuous increase in business, from time to time to make very marked improvements, until we are justified in announcing that THE STAR is now the

Largest and Best Afternoon Paper in the Country.

The very comprehensive news of the National Associated Press, and a complete system of Special Telegraphic Correspondence covering every part of the country, enables THE STAR to present the news of the world on the DAY OF ITS OCCURRENCE with very much more completeness than was ever before attempted by an Afternoon Paper.

People who read THE STAR are the only ones in Cincinnati who retire at night with a knowledge of what has happened the world over during the day. Not to read it, is to be twenty-four or forty-eight hours behind the wide-awake portion of the community.

THE STAR is emphatically a "Newspaper of TO-DAY, not yesterday." FOUR EDITIONS are published daily, giving the people of each locality the very latest news which it is possible to get to them.

The popular Price of 12 CTS. PER WEEK will not be Changed, but Improvements in the Paper will Constantly go on.

ANTI-BILIOUS COMPOUND.

A B C

CLARK'S ANTI-BILIOUS COMPOUND.

The Greatest Blood Purifier Ever Yet Discovered

A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE FOR DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BLOOD.

We do not recommend Clark's Anti-Bilious Compound for a single Disease that it has not already Cured.

We challenge a comparison of its merits with any medicine that has ever yet been produced.

While we do not claim that our compound will cure all diseases, we do claim that it will cure all diseases which can be cured by giving health to the Stomach, Liver, and Blood. It is entirely vegetable.

BARDWELL'S FERRY, MASS., June 19th, 1876.

GENTLEMEN: I have used Clark's Anti-Bilious Compound for Rheumatism, and it perfectly cured me. I had the disease for twelve years, and tried everything for it, but all seemed to no purpose, till I got your Compound. MRS. M. E. McCARTY.

Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1 per Bottle. MANUFACTURED BY

R. C. & C. S. CLARK,

Operative Chemists, 2224 W. 8th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

Corrected to Accord With City Time.

CINCINNATI SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Depot, corner McLean ave. and Gen. street.

Station	Depart	Arrive
Somerset Ex.	8:00 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
St. Stephen Ex.	8:00 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
Frankfort Ex.	8:00 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
Richmond via Lexington.	8:00 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
Crab Orchard via Dan. Jun.	8:00 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
Lexington Ex.	8:00 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
Danville Ex.	8:00 a.m.	6:20 p.m.
Winchester Ex.	8:00 a.m.	6:20 p.m.

ATLANTIC & GREAT WESTERN.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly.

New York Ex.	12:35 p.m.	6:25 p.m.
New York Ex. daily.	12:35 p.m.	6:25 p.m.

LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI SHORT-LINE.

Depot, Front and Kilgour.

Louisville Ex. daily.	7:04 a.m.	8:04 p.m.
Louisville Ex. daily.	7:14 p.m.	11:24 a.m.
Louisville daily.	8:14 a.m.	4:14 a.m.

MARIETTA & CINCINNATI.

Depot, Plum and Pearl.

Parkersburg Ex.	5:58 a.m.	5:58 p.m.
Hillsboro Ex.	5:58 a.m.	5:58 p.m.
Parkersburg Ex. daily.	5:58 a.m.	5:58 p.m.
Parkersburg Ex. daily.	5:58 a.m.	5:58 p.m.
Loveland Ex.	5:58 a.m.	5:58 p.m.
Chillicothe Ex.	5:58 a.m.	5:58 p.m.
Hillsboro Ex.	5:58 a.m.	5:58 p.m.
Loveland Ex.	5:58 a.m.	5:58 p.m.
Loveland Ex.	5:58 a.m.	5:58 p.m.

The 8:08 p. m. and 9:33 p. m. train connect for Jackson and Portsmouth.

BALTIMORE & OHIO, VIA PARKERSBURG.

Depot, Ford and Plum.

Baltimore Ex. daily.	8:08 a.m.	6:33 p.m.
Baltimore Ex. daily.	8:08 a.m.	6:33 p.m.

OHIO & WEST VIRGINIA.

Depot, Mill and Front.

St. Louis Fast Line.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
St. Louis Ex. daily.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Cairo Mail.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Cairo Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Evansville Mail.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Evansville Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Kansas City Fast Line.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Kansas City Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
North Vernon Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Springfield Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Louisville Fast Line, d'y.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Louisville Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Louisville Night Ex., d'y.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Springfield Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Shawneetown Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.

Sunday Trains.

Louisville Fast Line.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
Louisville Night Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.
St. Louis Night Ex.	7:57 a.m.	8:42 p.m.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly.

Dayton Ex. daily.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Dayton Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Toledo Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Toledo Ex. daily.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Toledo Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Indianapolis Mail.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Indianapolis Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Chicago Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Chicago Ex. daily.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Glendale Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Hamilton Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Glendale Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Hamilton Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.
Hamilton Ex.	9:23 p.m.	5:55 a.m.

On Sundays, Dayton Accommodation will leave at 8:23 a. m., arriving at 6:38 p. m.

CINCINNATI, RICHMOND & CHICAGO.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly.

Chicago Ex.	7:08 a.m.	9:53 p.m.
Richmond Ex.	7:08 a.m.	9:53 p.m.
Chicago Ex. daily.	7:08 a.m.	9:53 p.m.

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & INDIANAPOLIS.

Depot, Fifth and Hoadly.